

You let out a soft sigh as your hypnotist laughed, gently. "Awh what's wrong? Do I detect a hint of desperation in your eyes, toy?" You met their gaze, trying not to give anything away. But it was... Difficult. There was a heat in your body that wouldn't go away.

"It's okay if there is, honey. I'd be surprised if there wasn't, you've been denied for so long..." That was true. But you were trying to keep things light today. Your denial wasn't due to be over for another week. Getting worked up right now wouldn't help.

Their eyes flicked downwards, roaming over your body, before returning to your face. "The way your hands are fidgeting. The fact that your foot's been moving more than usual."

You smiled, ready to head them off. "That's just A-"

"It isn't just ADHD, is it, though?"

They had stopped your deflection before it had really begun. Their eyes held yours, pinning you in place. Your arousal grew. You suppressed a moan. "Mmm, I love that you haven't realised what I'm doing, toy. It's funny. Cute. You think this is just the result of denial, right?"

That gave you pause. You nodded, still looking in their eyes, the desire within you burning brighter. "No, silly. It's a trigger. One that I gave you, and then removed your memory of." They grinned. "And no, I'm not going to tell you what it is just yet, I want you to guess."

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